

Alice Cooper, Gutter Cat Vs The Jets

I met an alley cat
Pussyfootin around
Till the break of dawn
Found me knocked out flat on my head
Some feline beauty
Waved her tail my way
I just had to stay
I couldnt get the blood off my hands
She made my eyes bug out
Her tail stand up
And I aint even in heat for a month
(Meow)
House cat
You really got it made
Sleepin all night
And perfect delight of day
Some feline beauty
Waved her tail my way
I just had to stay
I couldnt get the blood off my bed
She made my eyes bug out
Her tail stand up
And I aint even in heat for a month
(Meow...mrreow...Meow! Meow! Meow!)

Some bad cats from 4th Street
Come down to our alley
Well we say thats cool
But just stay away from me and my boys
Eyes clash
And claws slash
And green-eyed fur goes flyin
Midnight
Catfight
Neckbite
Die
When youre a Jet
Youre a Jet all the way
From your first cigarette
Till your last dyin day
When youre a Jet
Let em do what they can
Little boy, you got friends
Youre a family man
The Jets are in gear
Theyre always well-respected
Youre never alone
When companys expected
Youre well-protected
Here come the Jets
Like a bat out of hell
Someone gets in our way
Someone dont look so well
When youre a Jet
You - Stay - A - Jet